

# De La Soul Lyrics

"Pain"

(feat. Snoop Dogg)

Pain will make it better  
Tell me how you feel  
Look over your shoulder  
Time will make it real  
Give me no excuses  
I know how ya feel  
Pain will make it better  
Pain will make it better  
Pain will make it better

Let me see how many palms go up high  
If you've ever felt the world  
Had you licked  
And what you waving side to side to symbolize  
Didn't help on the sand you wander quick  
Big mama said "the Devil's up to no good"  
But we can heal it on a Sunday with a good book  
Or we can kill it on a Monday for a good look  
Make it part of the campaign, to withstand pain  
Me, myself, place it all on my shoulders  
And give it my all, like heavy lifting  
No gain without tears and sweat  
They claim blue skies with white clouds, steady drifting  
When pain come to get ya, it hit ya like flu  
Better times will pick ya, do what you gotta do  
To earn focus in the stormy weather  
Come out the tunnel to the light saying

Pain will make it better  
Tell me how you feel  
Look over your shoulder  
Time will make it real  
Give me no excuses  
I know how ya feel  
Pain will make it better  
Pain will make it better  
(I heard the people say)  
Pain will make it better  
(I heard my people say)  
Pain will make it better

[Snoop Dogg:]

No wetter, four-letter, mo' better  
Slow pain, no gain, go getta  
Change like the weather  
Solid as a rock, small piece of leather

But well put together  
Flames are endeavors  
Time to find out that pain makes it better  
Pain makes it better  
Shades of epiphany, can't let it get to me  
Move so differently, do it so swiftly  
Ease into my style, lay mine down  
King be crowned, look at me now  
Teaching my classes by the masses  
Used to gang bang, used to love the clashes  
Now cash is the only motivation, but not for me G  
I'm into public relations  
That's food for you, De La Soul, word to the letter...

Pain will make it better  
Tell me how you feel  
Look over your shoulder  
Time will make it real  
Give me no excuses  
I know how ya feel  
Pain will make it better  
Pain will make it better

The bigger the headache, bigger the pill  
The harder you fall, stronger the will  
We came from the back of the bus  
Talking wast to mobile, now we're on a house on a hill  
Stronger, while filling ya gas tank  
The bank was feeling your loan  
The OT coudn't cover the bills  
When life came with a couple of spills  
But we're gonna use that pain fo' fuel so...

Give me no excuses  
I know how ya feel  
Pain will make it better  
Pain will make it better  
(I heard the people say)  
Pain will make it better  
(You and my people saying)  
Pain will make it better  
(I heard the people say)  
Pain will make it better  
Pain will make it better  
Pain will make it better  
Pain will make it better

Your music means everything